The last warm day of summer,

When autumn comes, I feel sad alone,

I wait for you with my pipes in my lap,

There will be two of us, and no one else.

Kārlis Vērdiņš, Kaspars Markševics & Latvian Radio 2 listeners (08.09.2025.)

When the green light sings in the trees,

And the voices of cranes sound in the sky,

The heart is a little sad for the caress of the sun,

An autumn waltz sounds in the wind chimes.

Ēriks Loks, Māra Zālīte & Latvian Radio 2 listeners (09.09.2025.)

My past has not happened yet,

And the future has long remembered me,

Even the Milky Way has intertwined its hands,

And its feet walk the paths of the stars.

Emīls Buiķis, Kaspars Markševics & Latvian Radio 2 listeners (10.09.2025)

The guardian angel submits his resignation,

Without even preparing a speech,

Someone else will need it more,

Who will stay with a pillow and wipe away a tear

Ingus Bērziņš, Velga Vītola & Latvian Radio 2 listeners (11.09.2025)

Is it easy for a person to be,

When the world around is collapsing,

And everyone is losing their minds,

But to have faith in the heart.

Mārtiņš Kanters (ex. Ruskis), Baiba Palkavniece & Latvian Radio 2 listeners (12.09.2025)